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Title: Dealings [3]

Author: Lord Rune Artisem  
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With the letter written  
and complete it was now  
time to return Eldred to  
Stormhaven. Since he was  
no longer under Lynne's  
charms and enchantment  
spells, I had Vailanna  
place chains upon him.  
She questioned my orders  
as to why we should  
chain him up. She was  
answered with a slap to  
the face. Slaves should  
know their place. We  
proceeded to the  
Moongate of Nujelm and  
were soon within the  
nation of Stormhaven.  
And with such wonderful  
luck! I found Princess  
Shantel outside of her  
citadel with only a few  
guards, and that  
contemptible Molly Teach.  
As soon as I was sighted,  
the guards removed their  
swords and gathered  
around Shantel. The glare  
of the Princess was  
almost a lovely sight. I  
shouted that I had come  
to return her property  
to her and motioned to  
Vailanna to release Eldred.  
A look of surprise came  
about the people of  
Stormhaven as I said  
this. I tossed the letter  
to the ground. Although  
my original designs had  
been foiled, I would not  
be denied my revenge.  
And that revenge was  
now the living embodiment  
of Eldred Jonas. I laughed  
at the people of  
Stormhaven and took my  
leave of their silly nation.

Let them be happy with  
this small victory. I will  
watch their nation from  
the shadows with much  
interest on my dear  
Eldred Jonas.

I stood within the  
darkest depths of the  
Well of Souls. Although I  
had taken steps to make  
certain that Stormhaven  
would pay dearly, the  
Well was still not pleased  
with this. The signing of  
those documents would  
have allowed for more  
souls to exist before the  
collapse would occur... I  
assured the spirits of  
the Well that all was  
going according to the  
designs and that the  
fruit of our labors would  
soon be here...